HAVE YOU PAID THE GATE FEE?

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

A Centleman



AYER'S HAIR VICOR

ATTORNEY : AT : LAW

W. H. BARNES. ATTORNEY AT LAW

JO. B. ROGERS ATTOUNEY AT LAW

Mariford Weeklu

WEDNESDAY, DECE

Hall Bros. want a few lat Hogs. See the new Shoes at Schapmire's See Tax HRRALD's Clabbing List.

Read Ten HERALD and keep posted Dressed Geese for sale at Hall Bros'. Take your Butter and Eggs to Hall

Go to Hall Bros. for all kinds of fowls during the Holidays.

Shoes for the people at popular prices at Schapmire's. Call and see. Teachers' Monthly Reports for

at THE HERALD office-chesp. 90c buys a pair men's Shoes (full stock) and a pair leather strings at Schapmire's.

That \$2.50 Mens Tap Sole Shoe is a "corker." You can find it at Schapmire's. Go to Schapmire for Shoes. He has just received a new line of ladies and

Born, to the wife of Dr. J. D. Maddox, Rockport, Ky., on the 5th inst.,

J. Edwin Rowe. COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW

Jno. B. Wilson. COUNTY : SURVEYOR And Notary Public Ohio County, HARTFORD, KY.

J. H. WHITE



Take THE HERAL

AN HISTORIC TRACEDY.

STORY OF A LOVER AND EIS DES. POILED AFFIANCES.

Killing of Solomon Sharp, Attorney General of Kentucky. by Culturel Beauchamp --- A True Story.

WRONG FITLY AVENGED

Nelson county, Ky., brings to mind tained Kentucky soil with blood

safe from all life's cruel harms

A child of evil fate she lived,

The husband of her heart revived

He heard her tale of matchless wo-

And let the sympathetic flood. Deep in thy mind its traces bear

Then turn and seathe villain low, And here let fall the grateful tear

Daughter of virtue mild, thy tear

Laid low his life, his youth, his fame

His wife distained a life forlorn, Without her heart's loved, honored lord,

Not a very high grade of poetry, you ed a reward of \$3,000 for the apprehenay say. Granted. But consider that sion of the murderer. Suspicion had the epitaph was written by the woman at once fastened upon Benchamp. He who describes herself as "a child of evil was pursued, captured near Russellfate," that the alleged villain was At- ville and brought back to be hanged. torney General of the State and an ex- He proudly confessed his guilt, and remember of Congress, and it is at once ceived his sentence with silent dignity. apparent that the events alluded to Public sentiment was against him, and were of more than passing interest in he knew his condition to be helpless.

humble origin, acquired the reputation hanged to a tree until dead.

of a brave soldier and a skillful woodsprivate soldier. Bemoving after the the same tomb with her husband, war to the neighborhood of the present

WEST-BOUND.

WEST-BOUND.

WEST-BOUND.

WATTHEWS

WEST-BOUND.

name near Repeliville, but after ab- Dam. orbing such of the rudinientary branches as were taught, Sharp, at the will be 10, marked out for himself a Laures, began to practice

enberg's yeomanry. | without ever be-The Elizabethtown or, he was soon dore Arnold, who was the simplicity of ing a man in Washing a skill in debate. cently pardoned by asjority, he was land and is now editare, retaining his Temple, Texas." He rms. His leisure this county several in cultivating his known throughout in himself for his counties. The counties the second of the counties are also believed. "As soon as you seem me enjoying myself, you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my seem to be a something or other for me to do.

son counties. e time he was 24, war in the State. While hunting no recently, some be

the mystes, Sharp retired to Frankfort, ott and began to build what bethe most valuable law practice in State. At this time, although ed injust his declared wishes, he was apear nted by Governor Adair as Attorney maral. Taking the large house to left of the Capitol grounds, he and hearthful wife hecame prominent dets in solety, and entertained lavily and often.

The provernor Adair as Attorney pretty hands shall never be soiled from menial tasks, your wish shall he my he your happiness—"

Just then he reappeared, and droping the hod upon the floor, said:—

"There's your coal! Give me responsible to the provention of the present the present the present the present the present tasks."

Miss Aunie Cook, of Nelson county, was, like Sharp, the child of pioneer ng Men one of the most beautiful and entative to every Legislature since the

ided his time between Frankfort of the

Hartford was arranged by the many beautiful presents sons indebted

Nelson county, had been her suitor for know. He may not enjoy smoking many years.

guerite, but when the scandal arose Sharp set the example for a future Ken-The following inscription, which is whom he consider to be found upon a tomb in Bloomfield, purest of women.

one of the darkest tragedies that ever try place. The scene between him and the woman he loved was beart-rendering. He listened to the pitiful story. He offered to kill Sharp and begged the slay the seducer and then to marry the girl who had been wronged and whom be loved. Beauchamp then returned to Frankfort to arrange for the fulfill-

ment of his promise. Beauchamp was no coward. He had a record which did not permit of such a suspicion attaching to his name. But should he risk his life against that of such a man as he believed Sharp to be? One can hardly blame bim for deciding

rode to Sharp's house one stormy his friends and stabbed him to the heart. Then he fled.

The little town was in a frenzy of excitement. Sharp's family and friends were all powerful. Beauchamp's connections lived miles away. The Legislature, at its session the next day, offer-

Bolomon and Leander Sharp were him and Annie Cook was quietly perthe sens of one of the pioneer settlers formed in the prison. The next day he of Kentucky. The father, a man of was taken out by the authorities and

His wife prepared the remains man during the Indian ware, and serv- burial, and after arranging her worldly ed in the war of the Revolution as a affairs, killed herself, and was buried in

chysicians in the State, and lived for many years in great prosperity at the capital.

But it is with Solomon Sharp that we have to do. There were at the time no educational institutions worthy of the Hartford, and R. T. Taylor, Beaver Hartford, and R. T. Taylor, Beaver

Consisent of James. "James, Dear, will you bring me hod of coal from the cellar?" said

busy wife. said James, with a frown, as he put

reading? Well, dear, I will do it myself." "Yes, and tell everybody - your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar,

No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."
So he marked the place in the book So he marked the place in the at which he had ceased reading, and when he went down so the cellar, grombling all the way, she picked up the volume, and found that it was a love story, and that the passage he had been absorbed in was as follows:-

"My darling, when you are my wife, every care, the winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly, those pretty hands shall never be soiled from nenial tasks, your wish shall be my law,

"There's your coal! Give me my

The way to cure a cough is to stop the coughing. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey cuts loose the mucous, heals the lungs and bronchial tubes quickly. Cures grip cough in one night. Guaranteed by Z. Wayne Grifin & Bro., Hart-ford; Jac. X. Taylor, Cromwell; J. M. Ragland, Rosine; V. D. Fulkerson, Ceraivo; Dr. G. F. Chapman, Centertown; J. B. Maddox, Point Pleasant; A. S. Aulf., Sulphur Springs, Renfrow Bros. Narrows.

some year.

The Unit and is prepared to on to all stock left ary Field, who has riend of everybody over Dam to Hart a charge of the business the stated by Mr. Willist of Beaver Dam.

Settlest Christmas trees thord was arranged by

This ye are business and in their new building or size this morning as facilities for the from are aighteen years which is being so the Just That is the ed by the students. Outh has his first at fortunate in securing You imagine at this and experienced corf know it all. I obtained and amply proper the style of your pears from the school and the swagger of elsewhere in this paper have badly gone on the security of youth the security of youth the security of the style of your pears from the school and the swagger of elsewhere in this paper have badly gone on

We hold for colle can overlook, but it accounts of Dr. Ply to hear you speak in modern art of making a If, but ten to one he for-

many years.

Then Faust came upon the scene. It was the old story of Faust and Marborne a good many hard knocks for way of the enlightenment, social reconstruction. your sake, and is entitled to all the re- struction, intellectual and spiritual clerks and with tickets, besides preverence your shallow brain can muster. glory of India is the Caste-system, so

down. The friends of the girl alleged violence. Possibly the entire truth of the matter will never be known until glass, and will wonder where the fool all parties to the intrigue are arraigned killer has kept himself when you were is the cruel district. By and by, after you are through know-prevalent and powerful because fosterbefore the highest of all courts, but Beauchamp was not the kind of a man to investigate. He was descended from the old French Huguenots, and his blood boiled at the thought of the out.

| Killer has kept himself when you were is the cruel division that stands like a wall of fire between the male and female followers of unchaste Venus. One on coming back to manhood finds the way comparatively easy. A few violets and roses are thrown down to soften his The late Metropolitan of Canada, the blood boiled at the thought of the outrage which had been offered to her in death, you will feel a sting of regret path and the lovely smiles of women that you ever spoke of him in so gross beam upon him. But the other on ly disrespectful a manner, and when glimpsing the sweet visions of purity you hear other spronts of imbecility and innocence so long hidden in clouds

using the language that so delighted of ink, finds the way exceedingly diffiyou in the germinal period of manhood, you will be like chasing them with a sled stake and crushing their skulls to process that is going on in this crust. girl to marry him. A compact was see if there is any brain tissue on the made between them. He was first to inside.

His Caresses Came too Late.

(Chicago Tribune.)
Old Ripley Henryer is a well-to-do cies, whose life has been passed without an emotion except what may have been engendered in getting money together nd holding fast to it.

When his father died a quarter of a ould not get along without him; so be quickly followed the same way, and reading the starry pages of immensity; Ripley, coming into possession of the as Geologists, reading the rocks and cook and washerwoman. Then he prevailed upon Hetty Mercer, an affectionate and pretty girl of the neighborhood reached the conclusion there is no sex to assume those duties, first making her

the obligations attendant upon the wifely relation, but that made no diftrong as an ox, and, a hard worker

As time passed, little Henryers, one, family fold, each one adding to the dded to his acres. The number of hired men incres

but in the years it never occurred to might need help in her department. Hired girls were "scarce and came awful high," as he put it when one of the

might have been contented, even, but for the man's utter lack of sentiment or tle pressure of his hand in soft caress and he had never kissed her in his life. She grew old fast, faded and drooped Grace Darling and her life-boat, Flor-care Nichtingale and her work in the

bouse he called Ripley aside and said: "Suppose you show your wife a little is no sex in heroism. kindness. I think a bit of affection will do her more good than medicine. She's in a bad way and may die."

side, then stooped over and kissed her

The poor woman, who for 25 years had been dying for sympathy and love, was so startled at this exhibition of eeling on the part of her husband that tears of thankfulness gathered in her eyes and then rolled down her cheeks. The lubberly fellow started back at

ight of this evidence of weakness and

aid it meobe'd make you feel better." Then the tears dried quickly enough and the woman turned her pallid face

ater all the kisses in the world could

farina in cold milk and pour in the cream. Mold in egg shells and set on off the shells, lay the eggs in a glass

Every person, big, little, old or young, black or white, rich or poor, who has ever used Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey, pronounce it the best cough and lung remedy on earth. It's true,

That distressing disease, the piles, is ing the buttons of the color represent-speedily relieved and cured by Ayer's ing his political party. It is estimated Yellow Bear had a wonderful oppor-that although New York City would re-

NO SEX IN CRIME.

process that is going on in this great century. In our exalted moods when caught up in the whirlwind of splendid passion and enthusiasm we speak of privileged classes as passing away, and all the lingering vestiges of caste, feudal arrogance and autocratic Ceaserism. But there are barriers standing between classes to-day as formidable as ever, and these barriers are contrary to every principle of justice. Since we have teries from the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley; as Astronomers women as painters and literary artists,

in intellect. Women in our seminaries and univertities are the peers of men and they are making their pathway radiant with the glory of their achievements. To those who claim there is sex in intellect I would point them to Olympia Moratar, who lectured before a university when only eighteen years of age; Madame De Steel, whose writings are Dorie in strenth and Corinthian in beauty; Madame Guyon, who changed her dungeon into a cathedral, up and down whose assles the saintliest spirits of the past walked with unsandalled feet, and through whose windows streamed the splendor of God. I would point them to Mrs. Browning, who to the flowers and living eulogies to the fields; Mrs. Jameson, who wrote of spiritual beauty with the same grace and facility that Angelico painted anriet Martineau, George Eliot and many others to numerous too mention.

And hundreds of others declare there

And if there is no sex in intellect an no sex in heroism, who will be aud cions enough to declare there is sex in crime? We are reducing to the mini-The solfish fellow was frightened at mum distinctions of creed and rank, the prospect of losing his cook and And why there should be an obstacle Himalayan in magnitude and height in the way of women coming back to sapetity and honor, calm-browed, cleareyed Justice cannot understand. And as long as this continues our civilization will be like Milton's strange and startling figure sitting by the gates of

The new age of Justice will not tolerate a double standard of morality. The dogma of sex in crime has come down to us from an unillumined period. when women were looked upon as the decorated toys of men to be flung saide

therefore this double standard of morality should be given to the moles and

If we as a nation are leading in the grand work of universal liberty, fraternity and equality, and making real the ideal creations of the poets we must destroy every standard that implies the so great that the boy had passed inferiorty of woman or questions her redemtive possibilities. Even in that dark and dripping underworld where two men, wounded a third, and disabled of life, there are yearnings to be free. sensualism there is an inner depth unwhich may come the flower and fruit of perfect love. J. B. WHITFORD, SAGINAW, MICH.

permits the use of voting machines, a straight counse, but swerved to right tested in the western part of the State. for a time. At one time there must register principle. The names of the carbines and revolvers, but no one cendidates are printed on the push- waited to take sim. He had almost buttons, and the buttons are arranged reached the northern edge of the came in rows of different colors, representing when horse and rider tumbled togeth and his vote is recorded. An ignorant eight. They were simply riddled.

While the general interest the second of the control o

quire 1,000 of these machines at \$250 each, the city would save \$100,000 anthem. They would do away with poll

[New York Herald.]
The late Metropolitan of Canada, the stoicism. He was sitting on a heap of venerable Bishop Medley, never weari- blankets when the boy's first war ed of telling the experiences of his whoop reachep his ears. He rose early years of service in that country, reached for my band, and I assisted In those days the reads were in a very him to the door of the tent, where we primitive condition and the country stood side by side and witnessed everysparsely populated, rendering the jour-thing. There were no less than four of ney from one backwoods settlement to us carefully watching his countenance, another an unpleasant not to say dan- and I may tell you that it might have gerous undertaking.

The Bishop, however, made periodi- ing anything. He did not shout-he cal visits to the most outlying parishes did not lift a hand-be did not breathe of his diocese in all seasons, and in as if his pulses quickened by one single the most inclement weather.

On one occasion, a violent storm being in progress, he was compelled to view. A command from him would halt for the night at a log cabin by doubtless have checked the lad, but he

A rough but hearty welcome was corded him by the inhabitants, to not the slightest indication of it in his whom he was unknown. The man of face. He did not even clinch his hands the house at once busied himself with or bite his lips. I noted his respiration, the care of the horses, while the woman and it was neither faster nor slower. set about the preparation of the even. When the boy went down the father mestead, felt the necessity for a good fossils, the fauna and flora of our earth; ing meal. As the Bishop sat comfort- turned and hobbled into the tent and a bly by the fire, his first thoughts were sat in the same place. He did not ask we have admired their capacity and of his mission to that lonely neighbor-

there any Episcopolians in this vicin- turbability for one brief instant. Next

besitatingly; "the man did kill some thing under the barn yesterday, but whether it was one of them things or not I cannot say for certain?"

forks of the Big Horn river, with the countain at our backs, and we had Yellow Bear, the chief, with us, to be exchanged for three women held captives, writes a trooper. The Indians had promised and promised, but delaved making the exchange. The Indian is a diplomat only so far as lying ta concerned. He will lie when it would benefit him to tell the truth. He will delay to his annoyance. They had the women-we had their sub-chief. It was to be even exchange. The matter could have been closed up in half an and then made still further excuses. of 15, straight as an arrow, lithe as wild est, and young as he was, he had already learned to mask his feelings. The meeting between father and son betrayed no trace of sentiment. The real object of the Indians delaying matters was to give the chief a chance to escape, but he was too closely guarded for that. The information was conveyed to the son by a sign. He was ther told that it was the wish of the father that matters be expedited, but the words counted for nothing. The sign

The boy had come boldly into on a beautiful and speedy pony. He had a bow and a quiver of arrows and a revolver. He had not looked at one of us when ready to go. As a furthe precaution against escape, we had tied the chief's ankles together. The sight of the bonds fired the lad's indignation, though we noted it only in the gleam of his eye. Being hot tempered as well as fearless, he planned to revenge his father's degradation. I am sure the chief did not connsel it, as the lad was one to be proud of, and this action could have but one result. When he pony, mounted and rode off to the east, looked at him he uttered a war whoop, drew his revolver and charged straigh into camp. There were nearly 600 of through the camp before we realized the situation. In his passage he killed two horses, losing only one of his six of the camp he flung away his revolver and strung his bow. We were in no mood to stand any

nonsense from a redskin, young or old and the men began shooting at the boy without orders. He sat for a full minute while preparing his bow and selecting his arrow, but of the hundred carbine bullets not one touched him or his horse. When ready, he sent forth a a ringing war whoop and came charging back. He sat upright, guided the pony with his knees, and fired his arrows almost as fast as one could pull the trigger of a revolver. He did not keep have been 250 men firing at him with on bearing the name of the boy was struck by twenty-three bullets,

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

Poor been a lump of dough so far as betraying head and body to keep the boy in you imagine-serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. did not shout it. If he was surprised-Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

nor look nor gesture did he lift one lay the captives were brought in an l he was freed. He rode away to the east without a question-without a It Cures

Some folks will think that Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is no better than the common cough remedies until they try it. Then they will know for themselves that it's the best on earth.

Guaranted by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., Hartford; Jno. X. Taylor, Cromwell; J. M. Ragland, Rosine; V. D. Fulkerson, Ceralvo, Dr. G. P., Chapman, Centertown; J. B. Maddox, Point Pleasant; A. S. Auli, Sulphur Springs; Renfrow Bros., Narrows.

look around the camp-galloped away

like a figure of stone made fast to the

Mark Twain tells thus the story of his first great London banquet, at which, by the way, there were eight or nine hundred guests. He admits that, not having been used to that kind of dinner, he felt somewhat lonesome.

The Lord Mayor, or somebody, read ur, for we were sure the women were out the names of the chief guests be fore we began to eat. When he came tinated from Monday till Thursday, to prominent names the other guests

good talker. Just as we got up an ineresting subject, there was a tremendons clapping of hands. I had hardly ever heard such applause before. I straightened up and set a clapping with the rest, and I noticed a good many people round about fixing their attenion on me, and some of them laughng in a friendly and encouraging way. moved about in my chair and clap-

on my right. England as Mark Twain," he replied. I stopped clapping. The life seemed to go out of me. I never was in such a

fix in all my days. BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruisses, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Williams & Bell, Hartford, and R. T. Taylor, Jr., Beaver Dam.

An Important Decision State Supreme Court of Minnesota, the picycle has all the rights of any vehicle. Maj. N. A. Thompson's horse got scarthe buggy to which it was hitched and nearly demolished Maj. Thompson, who brought a suit for heavy damages, to the road. The Supreme Court of picycle was as good as the plaintiff's ouggy, and in rendering its decision the court used the following sweeping and pointed language: "The bicycle is neither unlawful nor prohibited and can not be banished because it is not an neight vehicle or was not used in the garden of Eden by Adam and Eve. Secause the plaintiff chose to drive a norse hitched to a buggy does not give him the right to dietate to others their mode of conveyance upon a public

niddle age, retains the color and beauty of her hair, but every woman may do Ayer's Hair Vigor. It prevents baldess, removes dandruff, and our

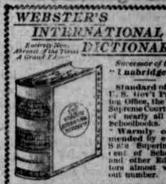
Health means so much more than

Drowns Iron Bitters

Kidney and Liver Troubles,



WEBSTER'S



sase with which the eye finds the word sough', for recursey of defini

WATCHE MATCHES

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FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.